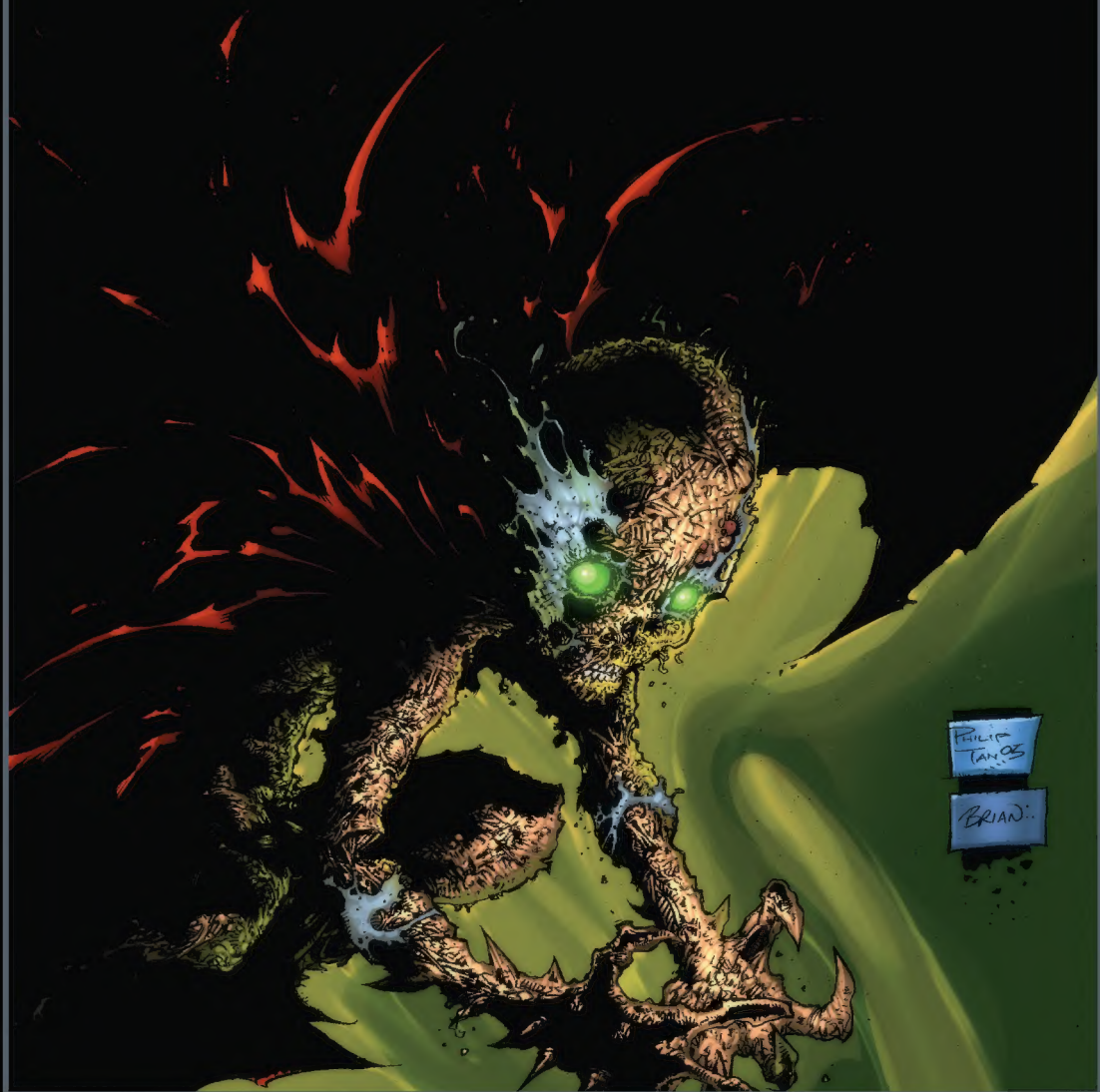


SPAWN®



PHILIP
TANOS
BRIAN

152



DIGITAL
EDITION

SPAWN.COM

TODD McFARLANE AND
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

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DEDICATED TO
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SPAWN 151 SUMMARY:

In the depths of hell Spawn faces torture at the hands of the Grand Inquisitor Thamuz, who has sworn to uncover Spawn's deepest secret or tear his soul apart trying. Meanwhile, a thirteen-year-old boy is sent on a simple quest, unaware that the fate of mankind lies in his hands.



TODD McFARLANE
PRODUCTIONS
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I'M
SORRY
CHRIS...

WHO'S
THAT?

OH,
THAT'S... A
FRIEND.



IT'S *HER*,
ISN'T IT?
THE GREEN
LADY.

SHE
PROMISED
SHE WOULD
BRING YOU
BACK.



LADY?



COME
ON
CHRIS.



TIME
TO
LEAVE.





BUT WE
BOTH KNOW
YOU'RE MORE
THAN THAT
NOW...

WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

DO YOU
REMEMBER
WHERE YOU'VE
BEEN ALL THE
YEARS SINCE
YOU DIED?

DO YOU
REMEMBER A
MAN CALLED *AL
SIMMONS*?

"A
COURAGEOUS
MAN. A GOOD
MAN. BUT
HE LOST HIS
INNOCENCE.


"HE WAS A
WARRIOR.
TRAINED TO
KILL FOR HIS
GOVERNMENT.

"AND EACH
DEATH WAS
ANOTHER
NEEDLE OF ICE
IN HIS HEART.

"HIS HEART IS
COLD CHRIS.
NOW HE
NEEDS YOU.

"YOU MUST
GO TO
HIM..."





"...OR HE WILL
SOON DIE!"

REMINDE
ME ONCE MORE,
MAMMON. WHY THIS
PIECE OF DIRT IS A
THREAT TO US?

PERHAPS YOU'RE
RIGHT. MAYBE HE'S NO MORE
THAN A FAILED HELLSPAWN
AFTER ALL.

AND
IF THAT'S
TRUE, THEN
HE'S OF
NO USE TO
ME.

LET
US FINISH
HIM.



VERY WELL.
THAMUZ, LET YOUR
INQUISITORS DO
THEIR WORST.

THERE'S
DEATH
BEYOND
THE
EXTINCTION
OF THE
BODY.

TEACH HIM
THE MEANING OF
ANNIHILATION.



TEAR
HIS
SOUL
APART



YOU'LL
FIND SPAWN
IN THE PIT.

THE PIT?
WHERE'S
THAT?

THE
ENTRANCE IS IN
THE FAIRGROUND,
INSIDE THE
FUNHOUSE.



I USED
TO COME
HERE WITH
GRANMA AND
GRAMPS.

IT LOOKS...
DIFFERENT.

I TOLD YOU
CHRIS. NOTHING
STAYS THE SAME.
THE WHOLE WORLD IS
CHANGING, AND YOU
WILL HAVE A HAND IN
DECIDING WHAT IT
BECOMES.

YOU'RE
GOING
TO LEAVE
ME AGAIN
AREN'T
YOU?



I HAVE
FAITH IN YOU
CHRISTOPHER.

FIND SPAWN.

DON'T LET
ANYTHING
STOP YOU.



UM...
DO YOU GUYS
KNOW WHERE THE
FUNHOUSE
IS?

COME
GET SOME
ICE CREAM.
IT'S FREE.

THEY'VE
GOT ALL
KINDS.

but just
to show there's
no hard *feelings*,
why not try a
sample of my
wares?

got a
flavor for
every taste.
from *anthrax*
thru *zymosis*.
i got 'em
all.



well
howdee
chrissee baby!
how's it
hangin'?

WHAT'RE
YOU DOING
HERE?

like it says
in the good
book, "wherever
two or three are
gathered in my
name, there am i
in the *midst* of
them."



I'M NOT
AFRAID
OF
YOU!

don't you
worry, i *learned*
my lesson. you
whupped my
butt *good*.



there
you go kiddo.
agent orange with
a generous dollop
of prussic
sauce.

THANKS,
MISTER
CHILL-EE.

MMM...
TASTES
GOOD.

YOU
SHOULD
TRY
SOME.

I DON'T WANT
YOUR ICE CREAM.
I'M GOING TO THE
FUN HOUSE.

the fun
house!! why
didn't you
say so?

the
fun house
is **my**
house!

👉 Tonite at 👈
THE FUN HOUSE

★ THE SLAUGHTER OF THE ★
INNOCENTS ★

AUTHENTIC RE-ENACTMENTS OF
BLOODY MURDER

★ **!!28 VICTIMS!!** ★

28 UNIQUE DISPLAYS OF
Torture, Terror
★ and **TRAUMA** ★



c'mon
slowpoke, the
show's about
to start.



I JUST
NEED TO
GET TO THE
PIT.

you want
to get to the pit,
then you have to sit
through the *show*.
no show, no pit.
understand?

so... you
think you got
the *stomach*
for it?



look at you.
the *picture* of
innocence.

you
know
what
kid?

I devour
innocence.



what?!

did you
take those
from the toy
shop?

shit! you
could'a had a
limited edition
redeemer or a
warrior lilith
mutation...

...and you
chose those
losers!!



ALRIGHT, SWEETY.
I'LL BE HOME SOON.
HOW'S LILY? IS HER COUGH
CLEARED UP YET?

GOOD.

YES, I
PROMISE.
REAL
SOON.

MORE REPORTS ARE
COMING IN OF WEIRD PHENOMENA
OCCURRING AROUND THE GLOBE.
WE HAVE FOUR CONFIRMED SIGHTINGS
OF A MOTHMAN IN WEST VIRGINIA, LIVE
FOOTAGE OF THE LOCH NESS MONSTER,
AND A UFO IS CURRENTLY HOVERING
IN PLAIN VIEW OVER THE SWISS
TOWN OF ZINAL.



WHAT
WAS
THAT?



YOU KNOW,
THIS COULD
ACTUALLY BE A
NATURAL PHENOMENON.
NOTHING
PARANORMAL.

GIVEN THE
APPROPRIATE METEOROLOGICAL
CIRCUMSTANCES, A TORNADO
CAN LIFT SMALL ANIMALS
UP TO --

OH YEAH,
EINSTEIN?

THEN
EXPLAIN
THIS!

FIRST
RIVERS OF
BLOOD, NOW
UFOS AND
MUTANT
TOADS...

I
THINK...

...I
THINK
WE NEED
TO FIND
AL.

I KNEW
YOU WERE
GOING TO SAY
THAT!

THERE'S NO
WAY IN HELL
I'M GOING NEAR
THAT ARROGANT
SONOFABITCH.



THAT'S
BILLY
KINCAID.

WHAT
DOES IT TAKE
TO KILL THAT
SON OF A
BITCH!

SAM, UP
THERE.

I THINK
THAT'LL
DO IT.

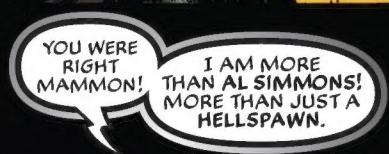














TO BE CONTINUED.





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE